



THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR.

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For the Neighbor.

Dear Sir: I have been to different parts of this and the adjoining counties on business. I have heard a great many things said on various topics. However, the principle one now talked of is that of the presidential election. Some persons that have been violently opposed to us as a people, are now entirely differently disposed. The proclamation, or the 'Views of General Smith on the Powers and Policy of the Government,' is acknowledged by all parties to be the ablest document of the kind they ever saw. His sentiments expressed to Missouri is unexceptionable. I have learned this, that we have some among us, who hold with the hare and run with the hounds. I hope however that they will get the desire of their hearts, i. e., a reward according to justice.

It is truly an important crisis in the history of our nation. A time when every lover of his country should come to a decided resolution to put down anarchy and wipe away from our nation's escutcheon those deep stains and vile principles adopted and fostered since Andrew Jackson retired from public life. It is not with us a contest for names, but principles; and according to the law of God, every seventh year was sabbatic, a year of jubilee. Our praiseworthy ancestors, framed a constitution in righteousness; while they were under oppression. The God of heaven raised up a Washington & Marion, to sustain that sacred article, which made all men free and equal. There are now thousands of persons, opposing the very spirit and letter of that Constitution ignorantly, and are serving party with more than triple the zeal, that they ever manifested towards their divine master. Those persons are many of them honest, truly so, and need only to be convinced of their error, and will immediately embrace the truth. Motive is the main spring to action; many are honest yet are actuated from improper views.

To cure the mind of a wrong bias and spleen, we must convince them that their prompter is false. Joseph, the son of Jacob, was a servant in Egypt, and because he would not do wrong, satan raised up a barlot to punish him by falsely accusing, and casting him into prison; there he remained for years; but the Lord still remembered him. In process of time, this same servant, who the great, wise and worthy, had condemned, was suddenly exalted to the throne of Egypt, where he gave full satisfaction, and actually was in the hand of God, the Savior of all living. Egypt and all the world, was preserved from famine by the superior knowledge and management of the servant of God. Nothing but the knowledge that comes from on high, ever could have saved them. This reason resumed her empire. What a blessing to have a Prophet and Seer at the helm, to avert evils, and dispense bounteous blessings. As one of old, 'I would to God all the Lord's people were prophets.' Nothing short of reform will save this land. We desire to see the film of party prejudice removed, and then will ignorance recede.

There is now a Joseph a Prophet and Seer; whose services we can obtain. He has been prevailed upon to permit his name to run in the next presidential contest. The reason is obvious. Andrew Jackson had scarce left the presidential chair declaring a truth that he left us a happy and prosperous people in the full enjoyment of liberty and peace; until the pompous Van Buren, seated himself and declared, 'I repose with unwavering reliance on the patriotism, intelligence, and the kindness of a people who never yet deserted a public servant honestly laboring in their cause.'

'We present an aggregate of human prosperity, surely not else where to be found.'

'The thoughtful framers of our Constitution, legislated for our country as they found it.'

'Half a century teeming with extraordinary events, and elsewhere producing astonishing results, has passed along; but on our institutions it has left no injurious marks. From a small community, we have risen to a people powerful in numbers and in strength; but with our increase has gone hand in hand, the progress of just principles.'

'The privileges, civil and religious, of the humblest individual are still sacredly protected at home.'

Permit me here, sir, to digress a little, and ask the world of mankind whether of 'not our civil and religious liberties were sacredly protected under his administration. When he was questioned about

our situation, he said: 'Gentlemen, your cause is good, but I can't do any thing for you.'

'Neither masses of the people, nor sections of the country, have been swayed from their devotion to the bond of union, and the principles it has made sacred. It will be ever thus.'

Now we know Van is a false Prophet, and as it is so no wonder when 'Missouri Democracy' was exhibited, that he fell in with it.

'That predominant affection for our political system, which prevails throughout our territorial limits; that calm and enlightened judgment, which ultimately governs our people, one vast body, will always be at hand to resist, and control every effort foreign or domestic, which aims or would lead to overthrow our institutions.'

'For myself, therefore, I desire to declare, that the principle that will govern me, in the high duty to which my country calls me, is a strict adherence to the spirit and letter of the constitution as it was designed by those who framed it.'

O Tennessee, 'Do you know any thing about the matter?'

The lad knew nothing. But her old men, and young, ever vigilant, soon learned that he was a political weathercock. Steering to every point of the compass, trimming his sails for every gale. His course in public life, has taken the shade of every hue, and colour of the rainbow, completely a camelion.

New-fangled Democracy, of many colours, as Joseph's coat. Many though perhaps not a legion.

On a time the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air fell out, and engaged in a bloody battle. There were no conservatives, but all must participate in the general engagement. A bat and mole was near together, on the back ground. The birds were likely to prevail. The bat exultingly flapped his wings; huzza! I am a fowl huzza! But fortune is fickle; soon the beasts prevailed, and the bat frisking round, huzza! I am a beast! No, I am a beast! See, I have claws, teeth, ears, and hairy skin. Sir, the little Magician, is both mole and bat; and consequently is God forming an acquaintance, with all the fowls of the earth. For it is decreed, that they shall all be cast 'to the moles and bats.' He has made a covenant with death. We understand from authority we can rely upon, that he has entered into a bargain with Tom Benton, to use his Executive influence, to raise an exterminating persecution against us. 'Great cry and little wool,' as the devil said when he shared the hog. Counting chickens before they hatch. He is not President now nor will he be. Before he is elected, he will scratch a beggar's bald pate, as I believe, for the citizens of the United States are too well acquainted with his bogus democracy.

It is but little worth while for him to be President, for he can't do any thing, for he has no power to bring offenders to punishment. As for Henry Clay it does seem that he was not born to be President, or he would have been in the chair now, rather than John Tyler.

Having said so much, I must proceed to give you my views respecting the man of my choice for the next Presidency.

A Washington could save America, from utter destruction, and we have a greater than Washington now. Some will say no; but a few ask of those persons, is to become acquainted with General Smith for themselves, and we will risk the matter confidently. A man of sterling integrity, who, unlike Henry Clay, fearlessly declares his political as well as religious principles. Uncompromisingly for 'retrenchment and reform.' Considers nothing to be democracy that in any particular violates the letter and spirit of the constitution. Democracy is a fixed principle; fixed down by Washington and Jefferson, and carried out by Monroe, Madison, and Jackson; but departed from by Van Buren, and a solemn pledge broken by Tyler.

General Smith is the man that the God of Heaven designs to make a savior of the nations now, as certainly as he did Joseph, the savior of Egypt and the world.

We ask the people of the United States to examine his claims fairly; if they will, all is safe. There is yet sufficient virtue and discernment in the nation to save it. The worst difficulty is ignorance, willing ignorance.

Great injustice has been done to General Smith; he has had to fight with men, and devils, from boyhood; but soon will rise triumphant. The world is quite alarmed at the idea of General Smith getting power. They do not know the fact that he is brave and tender hearted. He was some months since a prisoner, in the hands of two cowardly wretches; they, contrary to law & humanity, maltreated and abused him shamefully. Soon it happened his friends came up, he then placed himself between his friends and his cruel enemies, and thus preserved them, not permitting them even to be insulted, when they deserved death at his hands. When I hear of so much unnecessary kicking and

floouncing, I am reminded of a circumstance that occurred with one of my neighbors in Tennessee. The old man and his family were at a camp-meeting, and his daughter, among others, got down in the crazy-pen. Soon the straw was flying, and wonderful feats were performed. The old man called out quit; hold down yah leg ahl! She did not heed, and the old fellow being determined to stop her, took hold of her legs. He could not talk plain, and his droll manner of expression, brought up a number of spectators. He cried out, 'you need not foh kick suh, I can holeh you leg suh, now you nassy when you?'

Now I say, great nor small need not kick and yet call themselves Democrats, for we will hold them to the Constitution; although several articles of it has long since been spiritualized out of existence. You have before learned, sir, that I am a Tennesseean, and although I now am a resident of another State, I have not forgotten the land of my nativity. Many ill-founded prejudices exist in the minds of a great many Tennesseeans, against us as a people; but, sir, it is for want of correct information. We must show them that they are not correctly informed respecting our people and Prophet. This is our duty to them.

A Cato could love his country even in banishment, nor was that country, Utica, or Adymittum; but Rome. O, Tennessee, remember the days of thy infancy, clear of party strife, poor, but free and happy. Union and equality was experienced among all honest citizens. The Governor, Chief Justice, and some few other officers, received pay for their services in deer skins, while the same law provided that other inferior officers should have their pay in raccoon skins. At that day good feelings generally prevailed; yet some of the predominant principles of Missouri democracy pervaded the minds of some. Opossums were very plenty, and the collectors procured the requisite number of their skins, and then cut off the raccoon tails, and sewed them into the opossum skins; paid off the unsuspecting officers, and then sold the raccoon skins to the bidders. This is a fair sample of Missouri Democracy. Not Jackson democracy; but Van Buren Democracy.

For the sake of illustration, I will here relate one of Felix Grunly's anecdotes. Aaho was a Van Burenite, I shall be compelled to metamorphose the idea. A man who was not under very good character at home, went some distance to a Baptist camp meeting, in order to join the church. After some days he returned, and when interrogated whether he had joined the church or not, he replied in the negative, and offered as an excuse, that they were done taking in before he had got there. Sir, it was just so precisely, with Missouri. The democrats of '73 were done taking in, before she became 'a sovereign state.' They discovered the Opossum skins although the Raccoon tails were on. Deadly hate has ever since rankled in her bosom, she was and is determined, to uproot democracy; but lay low and kept dark. However she kicked up a sect of her own, established her own creed, and hoisted her flag 'seceded.' All want on well for a while, at length the deficiency of name must be supplied. 'By their works you shall know them.' Mob was prefixed, and on they went. 'A little heaven, leaveth the whole lamp.' Van, caught it, and so it became popular.

Amidst the united voices of Cass, Pompey, and Crassus, we are misled until it seems almost as if the sun rose in the western horizon. Simultaneous movements have been made by the pensioned presses in every direction; thus a flood of calumny and falsehood have been peddled out, against an innocent innocent, law abiding people. The whole pack has been unkenelled. (like the volcanic crater of Mount Vesuvius, belching smoke and vomiting the melted lava) in full cry without knowledge, or regard for justice: have been let loose upon the reputation and character of him, whom the Lord delights to honor. Carl, twist, motley, and spit-fire! all sounded the bugle, and then a thousand answering notes have echoed to the blast; such little 'dirty false signal,' desirous to outstrip the other, and be in at the death; have been so devoutly engaged, that many of them have become just like the witness who declared on oath, that a certain horse was sixteen feet high. His counsel said, you are mistaken, you meant, sixteen hands high, instead of sixteen feet. Did I say, sixteen feet high. Yes, well, I'll stand it, as long as I live.

The people's prosperity is not promoted, but sudden destruction seems to threaten us. Speculation rages in party politics. Power and purse, have joined hands; and wield for the favored few of the successful party; and woe to the many of the priest ridden people. Millions are drunken, on vanishing prospects. Party triumphs, and patriots weep. Yes sir, many of those who toiled through the revolution, while they perished in their bosoms, the same lofty love of liberty, and scorn of tyranny

and usurpation, are deprived of limbs and life. Editors have taxed their brain, to find a witch or hobgoblin story, suitable for a comparison of Joe Smith; nor could they see any thing but in agrarian colors; and dream of nothing but the rise and fall of kingdoms and empires. Drunkards and black-legs alike cry out and breathe the sentiments of many priests 'Old Joe Smith—bug-old.' Talk to them of law, and like Cesar, say they, 'talk not of law to men who wear swords.'

Indeed, we seem to be pretty much in the situation of drunken Davy's wife. As he staggered home late one night, he says, if my wife is gone to bed, when I go home, I'll lick her, what business has she going to bed 'till I come? Staggering on, he said, if my wife is sitting up, when I go home I'll lick her; what business has she got sitting up burning wood eh.

If charges are preferred against us, and we are discharged upon trial; soon we hear, that the guilty Mormons cannot be punished. Too smart; yet fools.

The President is required by the Constitution under the most solemn responsibilities, to see the laws faithfully executed. I now ask every lover of his country, to examine Martin Van Buren's declarations, as here quoted verbatim from his inaugural; and then contrast them with his course in administering the law and the attendant disasters; then ask himself if he could not exclaim with Rianzi, Oh Rome, Rome, to what art thou fallen!

His career is over, and his race run. A Moses and Aaron is raised up to over power his magic wand. With truth, all is done. The bidd'n rod is reared, and magic is swallowed up. As things were, so they will be.

Where is Tennessee, now! is she battling at the shrine of the Constitution?

Does she stand erect foot to foot, knee to knee, breast to breast, her arm supporting, and her whippers heard in accents of friendship. Ah sir, erect! My worthy friend Bailey Peyton, in Congress in 1836. Spe. king of magicians, and the Arch-expugner, (Tom Benton,) says he has seen him in grim majesty, lashing with a whip of scorpions, abler and hotter men than himself to the work, flogging them on to make war with the Constitution. Then he adds, Benton will never rise again. I know Major Peyton to be an honorable high minded man, possessing acute discernment. So shall his prediction prove true. He is a patriot, a true warm-hearted Tennesseean. I feel proud of my State, and doubly gratified, that I have been privileged, with such noble spirits to associate. I have full confidence in the patriotism of Tennessee. Major Peyton declared that, the noblest representative on the floor of Congress, was far behind the spirit of his people, in maintaining equal rights, and asserting their freedom. She may be crushed, says he, but not conquered; she may fall, but it will be at the shrine of the Constitution; in the grave of public liberty. And sir, I will go down with her, I will not survive her fate. So mote it be; So mote it be!

Tennessee can boast many worthy, chaste, and virtuous sons; I know they will deal justly when correctly informed. In their convention in 1834, they declared, 'all men have a natural and indefeasible right to worship Almighty God, according to the dictates of their own consciences.' &c. and a right to be heard by petition. She well recollects the days of her poverty, she weighs not merit by outward show.

'Pride like the Eagle, nests among the stars; But pleasure Lark-like, to the dust repairs.'

Such is our worthy country-man, unassuming, but firm and resolute.

'Hark the sacred well known voice, That oft has made my heart rejoice.'

Leading to victory and glory. Yet many have despised him because of his religious sentiments.

Indeed sir, our country is suffering for want of so faithful and so true a patriot and statesman, to stand at its head. We need just such a political Acoucher, as Gen. Smith; an experienced person in government affairs, under whose skillful guidance, and direction our country may be delivered from the dilemma, which political demagogues have thrown it into; and while he stands at the helm, the ship of state will wait along at ease, and pass in safety the whirling gulf or strand, and land her crew in the haven of joy.

Some have called him a Doctor, good again. I agree with them. 'Doctor Smith.' An experienced Physician.

One who well understands the nature of diseases, the preparation of panaceas, and the mode of their application; the precise effect of the remedy. Our country is sick, has numerous ills, cancer, ulcer, fever and miasmus; and all is threatening dissolution. To arrest the progress of this dreadful combination of maladies is an arduous undertaking. But sir, we have the utmost confidence in the skill of our physician.

Fools may bawl, and distract in rage; but it will not all avail any thing. In November next, the people will rise in the dignity and power of freedom, and

once more place a worthy man at the head JOSEPH SMITH, the Prophet.

Come up ye noble spirits of '78; come to your country's rescue, drive the Goths and Vandals from our dominions. Let every friend to his country, come up to the ballot-box, and use his influence; the object can be effected.

Let every patriot heart, resolve upon conquest, and the country can be saved.

I have been disappointed time and again by pledges, but am now satisfied and determined for one, having launched my bark upon the wave, to cling to it, sink or swim; be the elements bright or lowering; in calm or tempest hold on.

Let apostates and other devils, lie and rage with disappointment. Those who fully confide in the mighty arm of Jehovah, can smile at the storm. I have donned the harness for the battle; I have invested myself with the hermit's robe; and I will preach a crusade against all infidelity, bargain and magical intrigue, which is falsely called democracy.

'The federal Union must be preserved.' I have so far transcended my intended limits, I must ask your pardon; but the subject is so interesting it grew upon me, and I was unconscious of the lapse of time, permit me therefore in conclusion to say I hope to hear from all—how stands the case!

If any have objections make them known. No drones can exist long in the political hive. Remember the mole and bat.

If we find men upon the fence, We say 'tis true, they have no sense; Let mongrels creep, behind the wall, With Owls to hoot, and dragon's fall. It is just so, all may know it, I'm a Mormon, though not a Poet; But with the Saints of Latter days, Great God do thou, direct my ways.

Sincerely,
A. YOUNG.

The Old Bachelor.—In the vast flower-field of human affection, the old bachelor is the very scarecrow of happiness, who drives away the little birds of love, that come to steal the homelick seeds of loveliness and despair. Where is there a more pitiable object in the world, than a man who has no amiable woman interested in his welfare, how dismal does his desolate room appear, when he goes home at night, wet and hungry, and finds a cold hearth or barren table, and a lonely pillow, that looks like the white urn of every earthly enjoyment. See the sick old bachelor in the dark afternoon of life—when his heart is sinking to its sun-dial! Not a solitary star of memory gleams over the dusk of his opening grave; no tender wife to brood like a blessing over his dying body; no fond daughter to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of hers, and warm his icy blood with the vivifying fires of unfeigned affection; no manly boy to link his fading name with the golden chain of honorable posterity, and his history in the vast volume of the world he is leaving forever! He has eaten and drunken, and died, and earth is glad to be rid of him; for he has done little else but to cramp his soul into the circumference of a sixpence, and no human being but his washerwoman will breathe a sigh at his funeral.

Large Lights.—The panes of glass in the windows of Peters & Co., Boston, cost \$300 each. Each pane occupies an entire ash, and is eight feet by six in size. They were imported from England.

A NATION which would be prosperous, must prosecute various branches of industry and supply its vital wants, mainly by the labor of its own hands.

Ridishes. As soon as the ground can be got ready, ridish seed may be sown. To secure supplies the sowings must be repeated every two weeks.

Beets. Make your drills two feet apart drill in your seed four inches asunder, cover, and press down. When your plants are up, and a few inches high thin out to eight inches.

Small Saladings, as cressets, mustard, &c., may now be sown on warm borders.

Substitute for wood. A singular substance has lately reached the country from Singapore, and promises to become of some importance as a material for the handles of knives, tools, and all instruments which require great strength. It is a pale greyish salmon colored material, rather stringy, softening at 150 degrees, and then capable of being moulded into any form. It is hard, compact, and not very unlike horn in texture.

Rearing Apple Trees.—A gentleman in Bohemia, has established a beautiful plantation of the best sort of apple trees, which have never sprung from the seeds nor from grafting. His plan is to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert each of them into a potatoe, and plunge both into the ground, leaving but an inch or two of the shoots whilst it pushes out roots, and the shoot gradually springs up and becomes a beautiful tree, bearing the best of fruit, without requiring to be grafted.

The less notice we take of the unkind words and injuries that are done us, the more we consult the quiet of our minds.

He who always speaks the truth is respected.

Negotiations are proceeding, on behalf of her Majesty, Queen Victoria, for a mansion in the neighborhood of Cowes, Isle of Wight, which it is intended to convert into a marine residence for her Majesty and the Royal family.

Queen Victoria has presented a pair of silver chased candlesticks to Mrs. Holness, the lady whose carriage the Queen used to return to the castle after the late accident.

The diamonds and pearls in the crown of Queen Victoria is valued at 112,000*l*.

Cut Feed. The question is often asked whether much is gained by cutting up hay straw, &c., to feed neat stock. Something depends on circumstances. If your hay is of the first quality, your cattle will eat the whole without cutting, and save you the labor. But if your fodder is moiety poor, or if it has been injured in making, you will do well to cut it short, and mix something with it to make it more palatable.

We have had coarse fodder cut fine, and sprinkled with water, and by adding a little meal, and mixing the whole together, our cattle have been wintered at less expense than on merchantable hay. Cows in milk live well on it, and it seems to be the best way of disposing of a quantity of hay that is not good. Straw also may be disposed of in this mode. We make it a saving, as we do by hatching up meat that is not fat enough for eating without an addition of butter, or something that will improve the meat.

Husks and corn tops, when well saved, have much virtue in them; and most of it goes into the manure heap, unless particular attention is paid in foddering. Cattle find it difficult to bite off the stems, though they place one foot on a part of them, while they pull with teeth and gums. Some farmers cut them up fine for their cattle, and say they would do it even though the stems should be worth nothing for fodder, because of the trouble they make in overhauling the manure. When all the coarse fodder is cut short, there will be no long manure; a shovel will enter the heap, and when spread, a harrow will bury it sufficiently.—*Ploughman.*

TO HAVE GOOD CROPS.

Farmers are apt to place too much dependence upon manure, supposing that if they apply that in sufficient quantity, nothing else is required. This error is not of course of equally evil tendency to that of using no manure at all; but I was almost ready to say it was not very much less so. If the soil be not properly prepared for its reception, and if the manure be not properly made, preserved, and applied, it will matter little whether the 'manure heap' resemble a mountain or a mole-hill. But it cannot be expected that the minute details of all the practice involved in all this can be given in the space afforded by any periodical. One great point is to cultivate no more land than you can cultivate well, both as to labor and manure. If you have more land and less money than you can use with full effect, turn a portion of the land into money by selling it and apply the proceeds to the improvement of that retained. Thus reduce the size of your farm to the capacity of your efficient forces—labor and money—instead of trying to extend your stunted forces over too wide a surface, and thus weakening them and destroying their efficiency. The second principle is, to put your soil into good condition, *liming, deep ploughing, manuring,* and correcting its proportions of clay and sand when practicable. All land, in my opinion, will be greatly benefited by the application of lime. Some requires more, some less, to produce the same results, but all lands require it as a constituent of the soil. You will find lime most active on red lands, but it is useful on all kinds. *Deep ploughing* is in my opinion, essential to successful farming. If you have a thin soil, by deep ploughing, liming, and manuring, you will in a very few years, secure a deep soil. Even though you do turn up a portion of the blue clay with your four horse plough, don't be frightened at the sight of it. It is better to have blue clay mixed in a deep soil, than a hard pan of it under a thin one. But if you find too much clay thus turned up, correct its stiffness by carting sand upon it, and mixing it with the clay. A cart-load of sand is often of more value to a soil than the same quantity of manure. Reverse the process, if any portion of the land be too sandy—carry clay to it, and thus stiffen it.

The advantage of deep ploughing is always most inculcated. It will ultimately make a deep soil, and a deep soil is essential to a good crop in a dry season. The roots of the plants strike deeply into the soil, and spreading out horizontally near the surface, as they are compelled to do in a thin soil, and thus secured from the effects of drought. The rain soaks into a deep soil, and thus preserved to the

men of the crop, that in a thin soil, it runs off, in season, to the surface, and the surface, being good, the crop comes, and absolute injury in the latter. I should not only plough deep, but I should follow in the furrow of the four horse plough with a good subsoil plough, and then the living, judicious manuring, and proper rotation, I should calculate upon as my security for a good crop. I believe this practice not only the best preventative of winter-killing and injury from drought, but also of injury from the fly. By this practice you give a robust constitution to the plant, and, consequently, thus enable it to withstand, without harm, the pressure of the fly, which is occasioned by the increased pupae of the fly, as it becomes crowded in its surface. In illustration of the good effects of deep ploughing, I will refer to the practice of garden culture. Who ever doubted that deep spading—two or three spits deep—was not only useful, but necessary to success? And in what does a garden differ from a farm? In size—nothing else.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

SIN AND PHILANTHROPY.

A True Tale.

In a city which shall be nameless, there lived, long ago, a young girl, the only daughter of a widow. She came from the country, and was as ignorant of the dangers of a city, as the squirrel of her native fields. She had glossy black hair, gentle beaming eyes, and "lips like wet coral." Of course she knew that she was beautiful; for when she was a child, strangers often stopped as she passed, and exclaimed: how handsome she is. And as she grew older, the young men gazed on her with admiration. She was poor, and removed to the city to earn her living by covering umbrellas. She was just at that susceptible age, when youth is passing into womanhood, and when the soul begins to be pervaded by that restless principle, which impels poor humans to seek perfection in unity.

At the hotel opposite, Lord Henry Stuart, an English nobleman, had at that time taken lodgings. His visit to this country is doubtless well remembered by many; for it made a great sensation at the time. He was a peer of the realm, descended from the royal line, and was, moreover, a strikingly handsome man, of right princely carriage. He was subsequently a member of the British Parliament, and is now dead.

As this distinguished stranger passed to and from his hotel, he encountered the umbrella girl, and was impressed by her uncommon beauty.

He easily traced her to the opposite store, where he soon after went to purchase an umbrella.

This was followed up by presents of flowers, chats by the way side, and invitations to walk or ride; all of which were gratefully accepted by the unsuspecting rustic. He was playing a game, for temporary excitement; she with a head full of romance, and a heart melting under the influence of love, was unconsciously endangering the happiness of her whole life.

Lord Henry invited her to the public gardens, on the fourth of July. In the simplicity of her heart, she believed all his flattering professions, and considered herself his bride elect; she therefore accepted the invitation, with innocent frankness. But she had no dress fit to appear on such a public occasion, with a gentleman of high rank, whom she verily supposed to be her destined husband.

While these thoughts revolved in her mind, her eye was unfortunately attracted by a beautiful piece of silk, belonging to her employer. Ah could she not take it, without being seen, and pay for it secretly, when she had earned money enough!

The temptation conquered her in a moment of weakness, she concealed the silk, and conveyed it to lodgings. It was the first thing she had ever stolen, and her remorse was painful; she would have carried it back, but she dreaded discovery; she was not sure that her repentance would be met in a spirit of forgiveness.

On the eventful fourth of July, she came out in her new dress; Lord Henry complimented her upon her elegant appearance, but she was not happy.

On their way to the gardens, he talked to her in a manner she did not comprehend. Perceiving this, he spoke more explicitly. The guileless young creature stopped, looked in his face with mournful reproach, and burst into tears. The nobleman took her hand kindly and said, my dear, you are an innocent girl! I am, I am, replied she, with convulsive sobs. Oh, what have I ever done or said, that you should ask me that?

Her words stirred the deep emotions of his better nature. If you are innocent, said he, God forbid, that I should make you otherwise. But you accepted my invitations and presents so readily, that I supposed you to understand me.

What could I understand, said she, except that you intended to make me your wife!

Though reared amidst the proudest distinctions of rank, he felt no inclination to smile; he blushed and was silent. The heartless conventionalities of life stood rebuked in the presence of affectionate simplicity.

He conveyed her to her humble home, and bade her farewell, with a thankful consciousness that he had done no irretrievable injury to her future prospects. The remembrance of her would soon be to him as the recollection of last year's bitter dies.

With her, the wound was deeper; in her solitary chamber she wept, in bitter tears of heart, over her ruined prospects. And that dream, which she had stolen, of a better appearance befitting his bride!

Oh! what if she should be discovered? And would not the head of her poor widowed mother break, if she should ever know that her child was a thief!

Alas, her wretched forebodings were too true; the silk was traced to her, she was arrested, on her way to the store, and dragged to prison; there she refused all nourishment, and wept incessantly.

On the fourth day, the keeper called Isaac T. Hopper, and informed him that there was a young girl in prison, who appeared to be utterly friendless, and determined to die by starvation.

The kind hearted old gentleman immediately went to her assistance. He found her lying on the floor of her cell, with her face buried in her hands, sobbing as if her heart would break; he tried to comfort her, but could obtain no satisfactory answer.

Leave us alone, said he to the keeper, perhaps she will speak to me, if there is none to hear. When they were alone together, he put back the hair from her temples, laid his hand kindly on her head, and said in soothing tones, my child, consider me as thy father, tell me all thou hast done. If thou hast taken this silk, let me know all about it. I will do for thee, as I would for a daughter; and I doubt not that I can help thee out of this difficulty.

After a long time spent in affectionate entreaty, she leaned her young head on his friendly shoulder, and sobbed out, Oh I wish I was dead, what will my poor mother say, when she knows my disgrace!

Perhaps we can manage that she never shall know it, replied he, and alluring her by this hope, he gradually obtained from her the whole story of her acquaintance with the nobleman. He bade her be comforted, and take nourishment; for he would see that the silk was paid for, and the prosecution withdrawn.

He went immediately to her employer, and told him the story. This is her first offence, said he; the girl is young, and the only child of a poor widow. Give her the chance to retrieve this one false step, and she may be restored to society, a useful and honored woman. I will see that thou art paid for the silk.

The man readily agreed to withdraw the prosecution, and said he would have dealt otherwise had he known all the circumstances. Thou shouldst have enquired into the merits of the case, my friend, replied Isaac. By this kind of thoughtlessness, many a young creature is driven into the downward path, who might easily have been saved.

(To be continued.)

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT.

GEN. JOSEPH SMITH,
NAUVOO, ILLINOIS.

ROBBERY AND LYNCHING.

For several days past quite an excitement has prevailed in our city, occasioned by a robbery, and the application of the Lynch law to the person that is supposed to have perpetrated the act,—the particulars are as follows:

On Friday night last, the store of Messrs. Robinson and Finch was forcibly entered and robbed of from fourteen to fifteen hundred dollars in money, and other property to the amount of two hundred dollars or upwards. As soon as the affair was discovered, suspicion rested upon a colored person by the name of Chisem, who was taken by a lawless banditti, under the pretence of a legal process, and hurried out some distance into the woods, where he was tied, stripped, and most inhumanly beaten or lacerated, till the fear of extinguishing life itself admonished the perpetrators of this outrage to desist. We are informed by those who have seen him that the wounds he exhibits are sufficient to shock humanity, and create a feeling of indignity against such a transaction, in every law-abiding person.

A prosecution was immediately commenced against a person by the name of Townsend, before justice Johnson, on the charge of an Assault and Battery, and a verdict rendered of guilty; but for want of evidence to prove the full particulars of the case, he was fined but five dollars and his cost. Mr. J. East has since been tried on the charge of being accessory to the above crime; but was acquitted: there being no tangible evidence adduced against him.

We have a word to say about the manner in which this trial was conducted. The Marshall of the city upon information given, arrested Mr. Easton for the purpose of bringing him before Daniel H. Wells, Esq., and had his witnesses prepared to give evidence before that magistrate. At this stage of affairs, a plot was entered into by some of his friends and associates for the purpose of taking him out of the hands of the Marshall and bringing him before another Justice of the peace. Accordingly, Mr. Finch, upon affidavit, obtained a warrant from R. D. Foster to bring him forthwith before him. A jury was accordingly empanelled, witnesses called and an investigation had; but as no testimony was adduced to condemn the prisoner, the main witness not being present, he was acquitted, for want of evidence.

However, the matter was again called up by a quire Wells, who decided that he had no jurisdiction over the case, from the fact, that the prisoner had previously been tried and acquitted on the same charge. After the court dismissed the case, Gen. Smith fearlessly stated that he

believed that it was a plot on the part of those who were instrumental in getting up the previous trial, to thwart the ends of justice, and screen the prisoner from the condemnation he justly deserves. Mr. Foster then stated by way of an apology, that at the time he issued the warrant, he did not know that the prisoner was under an arrest, or that there was any process against him. We hope for the honor of such a man as Mr. Foster, that his statement is true. Mr. Foster, however, called upon one of his jurors, Mr. Cairns, to corroborate what he had said; but to our astonishment he replied that when Mr. Foster summoned him to appear and act as jurymen, that he was not informed what case he was to act upon, nor did he learn till he entered the office, where he acted according to the evidence given, but believed then as well as now that it was in part a sham trial, and a mere mockery of justice. Whether or not there was any honor or justice in the above transaction we do not pretend to determine, but state facts as they are, and let the public judge for themselves. The statement of the negro was that Messrs. Easton, Townsend and W. H. J. Marr were the persons engaged in this diabolical affair; Mr. Gibbs, one of the witnesses against Townsend, believed the above persons were engaged in it; but as a negro knows nothing in this state, and Mr. Gibbs could not positively swear to it—of course we don't know; but we have our opinion and so have the public; we don't remember of ever having seen more indignation manifest than was manifested on this occasion, and the public mind is not satisfied at the turn affairs have taken. Lynch law will not do in Nauvoo, and those who engaged in it must expect to be visited by the wrath of an indignant people: not according to the rules of Judge Lynch; but according to law and equity.

We are glad to see the laws of the land enforced to the very letter; but we are decidedly opposed to the Lynch law in any shape whatever, or to any individual or set of individuals, taking the law into their own hands. We are for equal rights and privileges, and even-handed justice; but we hate oppression, tyranny, and mobocracy, let it come from what source it may. We have no right to say whether or not the negro is guilty of the crime alleged against him, but if he is, we sincerely hope that the laws of our country may be enforced upon him, that he may be thus brought to justice. Indeed, we regret that it has become our duty to record such an outrage, as having taken place in our city or its vicinity, and hope that we never shall be called upon to do the like again; but we take pride in stating, that those who were engaged in this scandalous transaction, are in no way connected with the society of Latter Day Saints, but are persons who come here as speculators, or for other purposes perhaps best known to themselves.

Mr. Townsend says he hails from Missouri, and certainly we have no reason to doubt his word, when we consider that he has made himself notorious by exhibiting one of the characteristics of the people of that State, especially those of the upper counties, which is that of Lynching; or, comparatively speaking, trampling the laws of the country under their feet.

On Monday last Chancy L. Higbee, a lawyer, was brought before Daniel H. Wells, Esq., on the charge of using abusive language to, and insulting the City Marshal, while in the discharge of his official duty—he was fined ten dollars.

On the same day R. D. Foster Esq. was taken before Isaac Higbee, J. P.; and fined ten dollars, for a breach of the ordinance pertaining to gambling, &c.

We are sorry to find that our lawyers and magistrates should be taking the lead among gamblers and disorderly persons, and be numbered among law-breakers, rather than supporting virtue, law, and the dignity of the city.

Drowned. On Sunday the 31st ult. about a mile above Louisiana Mo. in the Mississippi river, a man by the name of Nicholas Hostman, a German emigrant, on his way to Burlington, Iowa, fell from a large tow by the Steamer Amaranth, and passed directly under the wheel:—The boat was instantly stopped, the yawl sent out, and every exertion made to save him—but, after a few struggles, holding up his hand, he sank into a watery grave, far from the land of his birth, with strangers only to witness his sudden exit to eternity.

DEDICATION.

Next Friday is the day set apart for the dedication of the Masonic Temple. A great number of the Fraternity are expected to be in attendance,—the following are some of the songs to be sung on the occasion:

THE ENTERED PRENTICES SONG.
Come let us prepare, we brothers that are,
Assembled on merry occasion,
Let's be happy and sing, for life is a spring,
To a free and an accepted mason.

The world is in pain our secrets to gain,
And still let them wonder and gaze on;
They never can divine the word or the sign,
Of a free and an accepted mason.

'Tis this and 'tis that, they cannot tell what,
Why so many great men in the nation;
Should spruce put on, to make themselves one
With a free and an accepted mason.

Great kings, dukes and lords, have laid by their
swords,
Our mystery to put a good grace on;
And thought themselves fain'd to have them,
saves nam'd.

With a free and an accepted mason.
We're true and sincere, and just to the fair,
They'll trust upon any occasion;
No mortal can more the ladies adore
Than a free and an accepted mason.

Then join hand in hand, by each brother firm
stead,
Let's be merry, and put a bright face on;
What mortal can boast so noble a toast
As a free and an accepted mason.

Let's be merry, and put a bright face on;
What mortal can boast so noble a toast
As a free and an accepted mason.

GLEE.

Hail! mysterious, glorious science,
Which to discord bids defiance,
Harmony alone reigns here,
Come let's sing to him that raised us
From the rugged path that mad'd us,
To the light that we revere.

Written by Br. R. W. THOMAS POWER
Esq. of Boston.

All honors to our master pay,
Who bade our holy temple rise;
While here we journey on our way,
Our thanks shall reach to farthest skies.

(Dedication to Freemasonry.)

We hail our holy patron's name,
Whose bright example guides us still;
His highest honors we proclaim,
While grateful thanks our temples fill,

(Dedication to Virtue.)

While thus we seek in pure desire,
Immortal bliss in realms above;
Our hearts shall kindle at the fire,
Whose light is universal love.

(Dedication to Universal Benevolence.)

FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF ST. JOHN.

hail masonry, thou craft divine,
Come brethren! let us cheerful join,
To celebrate this happy day,
And homage to our master pay.

Hail! happy, blest and sacred place!
Where friendship brightens every face,
Where mystic art adorns the chair,
Replenish'd with his noble square.

Next sing, my muse, our warden's praise,
With chorus loud, in tuneful lays;
Oh! may these columns ne'er decay,
Until the world dissolves away.

My brethren cheerful join with me,
To sing the praise of masonry;
The noble, faithful, and the brave,
Whose art shall live beyond the grave.

Americans in China.—One of our evening contemporaries, the Commercial, has an account from Canton of a very interesting interview between Mr. Forbes, the American Consul, and Keying, the Imperial Commissioner and a kinsman to the Emperor, with the view of obtaining permission for Mr. Cushing to proceed to Peking on his arrival. The place selected by Keying for the interview with Mr. Forbes, was an elegant mansion on the River, a few miles above Canton, the country residence of Puntinqua, a wealthy Chinese man. Mr. Forbes was accompanied by Dr. Parker (the Missionary,) and Mr. Edward King. Keying had with him Kiking, the Viceroy of the two Kwang Provinces (the most unruly Provinces in the Empire,) and Hwang and Hienling, associates of the commissioner.

The Americans were conducted to the presence of the commissioners by two mandarins, and found them in the largest apartment of the house; the central portion of the room was fenced in as it were by ranges of chairs and small Chinese tables, forming a large hollow square. Within this were Keying and his associates. As the Americans approached Keying came forward and received them most graciously, asking the name of each when presented and shaking them all cordially by the hand. His example was followed by the Viceroy, and then Keying pointed seats to his visitors near his own, taking care that all were seated at the same moment with himself. The attendants, petty mandarins and servants, amounting to nearly a hundred, stood about the room, gazing at the Americans with evident curiosity. None were seated except the four high officers and the guests.

Mr. Forbes was placed at the left side of Keying, the Chinese post of honor, and between them was a small table on which they both leaned. A linguist then came forward, knelt at the feet of Keying, performing the kowtow, and then stood erect before him to interpret. Keying first asked concerning the health of Mr. Forbes, how long he had been in China, if he had a pleasant passage, and lastly how old he was—this question, oddly enough, being deemed a compliment by the Chinese. He then told Mr. Forbes that his own age was 55, and that of the Viceroy 66.

The object of Mr. Forbes was, first to present his credentials and be recognized as consul, and then to fulfil his instructions respecting the reception of Mr. Cushing at Peking—the latter a delicate affair, which required much tact and judgment, and Mr. Forbes being obliged to communicate through Dr. Parker and the native linguist, each understanding the other's language imperfectly, the difficulty was much increased. The business conference was opened by the production of Mr. Forbes's commission as consul, to which was attached the signature of the President, John Tyler. Dr. Parker at the same time produced a Chinese translation of the document, which Keying placed upon the original and slowly read aloud every word, and whenever the commission requested the Chinese authorities to protect and give aid to the consul, he put his hands together and waving them up and down declared emphatically, as the Chinese linguist said, 'truly must do so'; to which his associates murmured assent. He and the Viceroy appeared to look with much interest upon the signature of the President, and all the petty mandarins crowded round to have a sight of it.

After this servants brought little bowls, made of cocoonut shells, beautifully carved on the outside and lined with silver; these were filled with a thick sweet liquid, composed of pounded almonds and rice, boiled with sugar, and very hot; the officers each took a bowl, as did the guests also, and the former gravely nodding their heads, all drank together.

The Imperial commissioner invited the American gentlemen to partake of some refreshment with him, and a small regiment of servants made their appearance, bearing a great variety of little porcelain cups and bowls, filled with Chinese delicacies, among which the famous bird's nest soup was not forgotten. The Americans made out awkwardly enough with the chopsticks he more than once fed him with his own. He also took four small cakes with his fingers from his own dish, partly rose from his seat and gave one to each of the guests, which was a high compliment. The entertainment consisted chiefly of little paste balls stuffed with meats and fruit.

The object of the visit being made known, the Commissioner observed:—'Why go to Peking?' and added, in substance, that there was no necessity of his going to Peking, as the commercial privileges and terms which had been agreed upon with the English, were granted also to the Americans and all other foreigners, and 'everything had been settled.' He then repeated, 'Why go to Peking?' and asked with some anxiety what object Mr. Cushing could have in going there, other than that of arranging a commercial treaty. He said that if there was no other object, it would be perfectly useless for Mr. Cushing to go there, for 'no one in Peking knew anything about the foreign trade,' and evinced the most decided unwillingness that such an intention should be persisted in, dwelling much upon the 'fatigue and difficulty of going so far,' and the uselessness of talking so much trouble. This is in consonance with the intercourse policy always observed by the Chinese. The object itself does not so much arise from any hostility on the part of the Emperor, as from the uniform desire of the Viceroy and Commissioners to keep the Foreign Commerce of that country entirely in their possession, without any interference from the Emperor, to whom they do not wish any appeals to be made. The same obstacles were presented on the application of Lord Martiney, but his Embassy was of too much importance to refer its objects to the decision of subordinates.—Mr. Cushing will make his way, some how or other, to Peking, or we have mistaken the latitude in which he was born.

Story of a Bear.—Many years ago a beautiful little cub bear was caught by a stout lad near the borders of Lake Winnepesaukee, in New Hampshire, carried into town, and after proper drilling became the playfellow of the boys of the village, and often accompanied them to the school house. After passing a few months in civilized society, he made his escape into the woods, and in a few years was almost forgotten. The school-house, meantime, had fallen from the schoolmaster's into the schoolmistress's hands; and instead of large boys learning to write and cipher, small boys and girls were taught in the same place knitting and spelling. One winter's day, after a mild fall of snow, the door had been left open by some urchin going out, when, to the unspeakable horror of the spectacled dame and her thricecore hopeful scholars, an enormous bear walked in, in the most familiar manner in the world, and took a seat by the fire. Huddling over the benches as fast as they could, the children ran about their schoolmistress who fled to the furthest corner of the room; and there they stood, crying and pushing to escape the horror of being eaten first. The bear sat snuffing and warming himself by the fire showing great signs of satisfaction, but putting off his meal until he had warmed himself thoroughly. The screams of the children continued, but the schoolhouse was far from any other habitation, and the bear did not seem at all embarrassed by the outcry. After sitting and turning himself about for some time, Bruin got up on his hind legs, and shoving to the door began to take down, one by one, the hats, bonnets and satchels that hung on several rows of pegs behind it. His memory had not deceived him for they contained, as of old, the children's dinners. Having satisfied himself with their bread, cheese, pies, doughnuts and apples, Bruin smelt at the mistress's desk; but finding it locked, gave himself a shake of resignation, opened the door, and disappeared. The alarm was given, and the amiable creature was pursued and killed, very much to the regret of the towns people, when it was discovered by some marks on his body, that it was their old friend and playfellow.—[Belknap Gazette.]

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INTemperance.

There is no vice, that has ever made its appearance among the children of men, in any age of the world, which has been more detrimental to society: than a perpetual intemperate course of life, none more degrading to the individuals who fall victims to its seducing influence, none more offensive to God and those who obey his commandments, none better calculated to create domestic broils; brings more to an untimely end, or has a greater tendency to corrupt moral principles. By a continual course of intemperate habits, men are apt to yield up the government of their desires and passions, give loose reign to their appetites, and they cannot tell to what length they will carry them.

This vice has more or less infested every city in the known world, as well as the city of Nauvoo; where I am sorry to say many of the inhabitants have been contaminated by its influence. Now understanding as we do, that this vice is the mother of crimes, and that many have been contaminated by its influence, we have fixed a stain upon our characters which nothing but repentance and humility has power to wash away. But thank

God! the principle of reform is a principle of salvation, and true courage, fortitude, and faith has no disposition, to conceal faults, but to acknowledge them; and able to combat the powers of intemperance, until there shall be neither root nor branch left, to contaminate the fingers of our posterity. Now to those who have contaminated themselves with this evil I make this appeal: I make it, not only for our own benefit, but for the benefit of our posterity which shall follow us; I make it because the spirits of our progenitors are languishing in sorrow, because of our folly, I make it because our Presidential contest is at hand, and our united efforts together with temperate habits are necessary that the stamps and bills may not refuse us a congregation, to whom we may rehearse the glorious principles of our Candidate. Under these circumstances with united zeal and fortitude, let us oppose the torrent of this vice which rise in heaps around us, that we may gain a rank among those who stand fast in the kingdom, like a rock in the ocean, which bids defiance to the surging waves, the largest class of ships are torn asunder by coming in contact with it; and the storms of calumny, popular clamour, sectarian prejudices, and even priest craft, are not able to confound them; and who have been distinguished by thinking profoundly, acting nobly, despising popular prejudice, and in times of prevailing licentiousness, to maintain unblemished virtue, and uncorrupted integrity, in a public and private cause, to stand firm by what is fair, amidst all opposition and discharge every duty towards God and man. Men who are endowed with these qualifications, are incapable of bending to low concessions, it is in vain to flatter or threaten them, they rest on a principle, which the storms of persecution or the combined powers of earth and hell are too feeble to deter: they are incapable of betraying their trust, or deserting a friend in the hour of danger. It is accordingly this steady and inflexible virtue and this regard to principle, which has marked the character of those in any age of the world, who have shone with distinguished luster, and consecrated their memory to posterity.

Now let us compare those virtues with the vices which daily surround us; we see grog shops more or less inward and plenty of visitors around them, we see them heady, but not high minded; we see them lovers of whiskey, but not lovers of God; they are in form like men but in principle they are fools. From such turn away, for when wine is in, wit is out; and God hath declared, that they only who seek wisdom, shall find it, and that fools shall be punished because of their transgression, and that the way of the transgressor is hard.

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A. RIPLEY.

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Democrats of the counties comprising the sixth Congressional District, are requested to hold conventions in their respective counties, and elect delegates to attend a District Convention to be held in the town of Rock Island on Wednesday the first day of May next, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this district in the ensuing Congress. As no ratio was fixed upon by the former Convention, the committee have agreed upon the following ratio, to wit: One delegate for each county; and one delegate for every five hundred inhabitants in each county. We hope that every county will be fully represented in the Convention.

JOHN BUFORD, } Dem.
L. ANDREWS, } Central
HARMAN G. REYNOLDS, } Comm.
Rock Island, Ill., March 25th 1844.

EARTHQUAKE IN GUERNSEY.

(Abridged from the Guernsey (Eng.) Star of Dec.)
On the afternoon of Friday last, at a few minutes before four o'clock, the shock of an earthquake was felt throughout the whole of this island, of very considerable violence. For some days previous the weather had been perfectly calm, and the temperature so mild that many persons continued sea-bathing; the only remarkable meteorological circumstances being, that a luminous body, resembling a clouded moon, was seen over the island at seven o'clock on Wednesday evening, which continued visible for ten or fifteen minutes, and that the evening, excepting during the short appearance of the meteor, were impenetrably dark. The whole of Friday, till about three o'clock, had been fine and bright, but the sky had somewhat an unusual appearance, the clouds being singularly tinted with pale green, red, and purple. At the time when the shock was felt—seven minutes before four—the sky was partially overcast, and had a rainy appearance, the wind blowing in slight squalls from the southward and south-westward. At the time above-mentioned, a loud rumbling or undulating noise was heard in every part of the island, accompanied by one or two shocks, which, to our apprehension, had much less affinity to the concussion produced by an explosion, than to the booming effect created by electricity. This phenomenon, it is generally agreed, lasted about four seconds, and was evidently subterranean.

The shock, as we have already stated, was felt in all parts of the island, and every where appears to have produced the same effects. Persons out of doors felt the earth heave under them, in some cases so violently as to oblige them to lay hold of the nearest object for support. The banks and hedges of fields were seen to be in motion, and in the houses the furniture and goods were rocked and shaken.—Buildings of all kinds were distinctly seen to heave and shake, as well as the pink walls, the iron railings at the south west corner of the quay, and the massive quay at St. Sampson's harbour. The rain of the town church was violently agitated, and the bell struck twice.—

NOTICE.

HERBY notify all persons not to contract for any business, as I will pay no money for any contract after this date.

ENOS McNALL
March 20, 1844. no38-1f.

THE SUBSCRIBER
PROPOSES to sell his large white house and lot, situated immediately north of the Temple, on lot No. 3, Block 6, of Wells' addition to the Town of Nauvoo. A good well, stable and other convenient improvements are on the lot. All who wish a beautiful situation, and the nearest of any to the Temple, will do well to call and examine this property. Terms low for cash.

FRANCIS M. HIGBEE.
N. B. A perfect title to said property will be given to the purchaser, F. M. H. 1844. no38-3m.

AUCTION! AUCTION!!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has opened an Auction Room, between Highland and Knight Streets, on Back Street, at the Farmers' Exchange, one block East of the Temple; for the purpose of selling Goods, Furniture and Property of all descriptions, that the inhabitants are proper to leave with him for sale at Public Auction. There will be two sales in each week, commencing on Saturday, the 20th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M.; and Wednesday, beginning at the same hour.

P. S. CAHOON, Auctioneer.
Nauvoo, Jan. 13, 1844. no38-1f.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

The subscriber is prepared to execute any business pertaining to the office of Notary Public, when called upon; such as drawing and taking the acknowledgment of Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Bills of Sale, &c. Also, taking Depositions, Affidavits, and Protest of Notes and Bills of Exchange.

For taking acknowledgment of Deeds and other instruments, to take effect in the county, 25cts.

To take effect out of the county, 50.

E. ROBINSON
Nauvoo, Nov. 29, 1843. no31-1f.

THE ONE PRICE STORE.

The subscriber, from the East, have just opened a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, in President Joseph Smith's store, which they offer for sale as good terms as can be bought in this city; among which is a large assortment of Domestic, Muslins, of a superior quality, also Unbleached Sewing Thread of a very superior article; Blue Knitting Cotton, and a good assortment of Boston Nails, first quality; together with many other articles usually kept in such a store. As we wish to deal honestly with all men, we shall invariably have but one price. Cash and all kinds of country produce taken in exchange, except promises.

BUTLER & LEWIS.
Nauvoo, Dec. 10, 1843. no34-1f.

LAND FOR SALE.

The subscriber has a beautiful lot of land amounting to upwards of eighty acres, within two miles of this city, which may be had on reasonable terms. An indisputable title can be given, and if required, a short credit will be given for part of the purchase money.

The land lies on the old La Harp road, near Mr. Suffice. The subscriber will sell small parcels to suit purchasers.

THS. WHITTLE.
Feb. 28, 1844.

CARPENTER AND JOINER SHOP.

The subscriber, having purchased a quantity of seasoned lumber, will keep constantly on hand and make to order all kinds of window sash and doors and all kinds of job work in their line of business, at the shortest notice for cash or country produce. Shop on the corner of Parley and Carlin Streets.

JOSEPH W. COOLEGE & CO.
N. B. Those having accounts against the above firm for work or materials will please bring them in immediately for settlement.

J. W. C. & Co.
Dec. 1843. no32-1f.

REGULAR PACKET.

THE new and splendid Passenger Steamer, OSPREY, ANDERSON, Master, will ply, as a

REGULAR PACKET.

between the ports of St. Louis and Bloomington, Iowa; and all intermediate ports, immediately on the opening of navigation. The accommodations on the Osprey are inferior to none on the upper Mississippi. She is provided with Evans' Safety Guard, to prevent explosion of boilers, as well as is attached a fire engine and hose, in case of fire. The day and hour of her departure will be advertised prior to the commencement of her trips. For freight or passage, apply on board, or to

ARTHUR MORRISON, Agent.
Feb. 27, 1844. no44-1f.

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the

WM. NISWANGER.
Nauvoo, June 17, 1844-45.

N. B. All kinds of country produce, and Store Goods, will be taken in exchange for lime, at the same place as the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

W. W. RUST.
March 15, 1844. no47-3w.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Wealthy W. Rust, has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

W. W. RUST.
March 15, 1844. no47-3w.

WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING.

McLEAN has commenced the above business, at McNeal's Drug Store, Young Street, where he will repair Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Music Boxes, and Accordeons on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

Dec. 13, 1843. no33-1f.

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W. W. RUST.
March 15, 1844. no47-3w.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS a desirable lot of the best manufacturing cloths, which he will rent to any individual wishing to engage in that business, on reasonable terms, as if preferred, will give employment to a person who is thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of woollens, if application be made soon at his residence in August, Iowa Territory.

LEVY MOFFITT.
March 20, 1844. no38-1f.

GREAT BARGAIN.

HAVE about 200,000 brick on hand, and will sell 100,000 for three hundred and sixty dollars, cash in hand; also about 1500 feet of two-inch clear pipe, well seasoned for sale.

HURUM KIMBALL.
March 22, 1844. no47-1f.

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE Officers and Brethren of Nauvoo Lodge, would hereby make known to the Masonic world, that they have fixed on Friday the 5th day of April, for the DEDICATION of their NEW MASONIC HALL, to take place at 1 o'clock P. M.

All worthy Brethren of the Fraternity, who feel interested in the cause, are requested to participate with us in the ceremonies of dedication.

Done by order of the Lodge,
WM. CLAYTON, Secretary.
March 13, 1844. no46-1m.

WANTED.

TWO Yoke of good Working Cattle, for which city property will be paid in a good situation. Apply at this office.

TO LET.

\$100 or \$150 worth of hauling, for which city property will be paid. Apply at this office.

Woodland near the big mound will be paid, if preferred, for the above.

Jan. 17, 1844. no38-1f.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

WHERE is the Good Samaritan? Where the true Philanthropist? Is there no balm in Gilead? Have they not yet been found? If you have not found them, seek for the remedies offered to the afflicted, by Dr James M. Martine.

Inquire for Dr James M. Martine's Invaluable remedy for the cure of Fevers.

For Dr James M. Martine's Anti-Bilious Universal Life Pills.

For Dr James M. Martine's Anti-Dyspeptic and Anti-Consumptive Pills.

For Dr James M. Martine's Never-failing Worm Destroying medicine.

For Dr James M. Martine's Cephalic Snuff, for the cure of Nervous Headache, &c.

In these medicines, the afflicted will find a treasure which is infinitely of greater value to the sick and debilitated, than either silver or gold. Truly may it be said that, in their curative virtues may be found the Good Samaritan! the true Philanthropist! the balm of Gilead! the Poor Man's Wealth! the Sick Man's Comfort! and by the proper and timely use of which every man may become his own Physician!

From earliest childhood, he practiced successfully the art of healing; and in defiance of opposition, by friends and relatives, he succeeded in studying the art and science of medicine; and after untiring industry and immense research, and after having reached riper years, and traveled among numerous tribes of Indians, and visited many and various climates, Dr James M. Martine is fully persuaded that he has now realized his fondest expectations; that the object of all his toil, labor and hope, has been accomplished; and that he will be regarded by all future generations as the true Philanthropist; as having been the instrument, under the direction of an overruling Providence, of rendering and having rendered the greatest good to the greatest number, will be cheerfully conceded.

November 22d, 1843.

City of Nauvoo:
The subscriber takes great pleasure in calling the attention of the public, to the above invaluable remedies; believing that they are a medicine that will tend to secure the health of this city. That they act most mildly, and yet most efficaciously; in uniformity with the laws of nature; and that they are composed of mild herbs. Knowing from experience that no Pills possess more virtue in their curative properties. Their worth can only be estimated by a fair trial; and by following the accompanying directions. The undersigned can produce a host of the most respectable testimony in their favor, and doubts not but a discerning public, will, in the use of them, secure to themselves, that highest boon of heaven—health.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

The above medicines may be obtained in various stores in the city, and at his House, opposite the Nauvoo Mansion.

Fever Pills \$1.50; Lilo Pills 25 cents; Anti-Dyspeptic Pills \$1.00.

Nov. 29, 1843:31-ly

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W. W. RUST.
March 15, 1844. no47-3w.

SPINNING WHEELS.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels

of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bedsteads of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bedstead posts, table legs, wooden bowls and columns for buildings of every description; also tarrage, cart, and wagon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarily have many of the above articles, as time is hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the poor. For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.

SIDNEY ROBERTS.
May 24 1843, 1f.

NAUVOO BREWERY.

TURLEY begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has constantly on hand a supply of Ale, Beer, and Yeast of the best quality for sale, both wholesale and retail, at his Brewery, corner of Hyde and Water Streets.

N. B. Whiskey, Beer and Cider Barrels, taken in exchange for Beer and Ale.

Nauvoo, Dec. 27, 1843. no35-1f.

DO YOU KNOW ANY THING ABOUT THE MATTER?

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the adjacent towns, that he has established a Bakery and Confectionery, in this city, on Main Street, first door South of the (new Masonic Hall, where he intends to manufacture every thing connected with that kind of business—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Jellies and Candies of all descriptions which he will sell at St. Louis prices wholesale or retail.

L. N. SCOVILL.
N. B. Marriage cakes made to order, on the shortest notice from one to twenty five dollars each.

Nauvoo, Dec. 27, 1843. no35-1f.

GUSTAVUS HILLS.

WATCHMAKER

AND

JEWELLER.

At the New Brick Shop, near the Temple.

NAUVOO COMB MANUFACTORY.

The subscriber, late from Philadelphia, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced manufacturing combs of every variety at his manufactory, on the corner of Young and Rich Streets, opposite Mr. Moses Smith's Store, three quarters of a mile east of the Temple; which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than can be purchased in St. Louis, or any western market. All merchants, and others, who wish to patronize home manufacture, would do well to call and examine his work and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Horns wanted at a liberal price, in exchange for combs or cash.

JOSEPH HAMMAR.
Nauvoo, Dec. 13, 1843. no33-1f.

WARREN & HIGBEE.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Nauvoo, Illinois.

OFFICE on the corner of Knight and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.

C. L. Higbee also informs the public that he has received the appointment of Notary Public, and is prepared to transact all business pertaining to that office.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HEREBY informs the citizens of Nauvoo, and the public generally, that he is constantly manufacturing Lasts of every description, Boot Trees and Crimps, &c. &c. of Bain and Monson Streets, which he will sell wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be purchased in the St. Louis, or any western market. As his work will be of the best quality, he respectfully invites those who may wish to purchase to call and examine his work and prices before contracting elsewhere.

MELVIN WILBUR.
Nauvoo, Jan. 1st 1844. no36-1f.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between Newel Knight and John Scott, both of the City of Nauvoo, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The concern will henceforth be conducted by the aforesaid Newel Knight. All persons therefore having demands against the aforesaid Firm, and those indebted to the same, will call upon the said Newel Knight for settlement, or to have their accounts adjusted, as soon as the nature of the business will admit.

NWEL KNIGHT,
JOHN SCOTT,
Nauvoo, Jan. 31st 1844.

NOTICE

G. CATTERMOLE begs leave to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that he has opened a Grocery and Provision store at the Farmers' Exchange, formerly occupied by P. Cahoon, one block east of the Temple, where he will keep constantly on hand all kinds of Groceries and provisions, which he will sell for cash.

N. B. A large quantity of Bacon for sale as above.

March 27, 1844. no48-1f.

THE PARTNERSHIP

HERETOFORRE existing between John Taylor & Wilford Woodruff, printers and publishers; known by the title and name of Taylor & Woodruff, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will hereafter be conducted by John Taylor, who has become responsible to meet all demands against the firm, and to whom all debts must be paid.

As we are about winding up our affairs, those indebted to us would confer a favor by making immediate payment.

JOHN TAYLOR,
WILFORD WOODRUFF.
Dec. 20, 1843.

THIRD

ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the Steamers Osage, and St. Louis Oak, at Lyon's New Brick Store, on Hotchkiss street, between Main and Carlin streets, a splendid stock of New and Genuine GOODS, direct from the City of New York, and Philadelphia; and now offered for low cash at wholesale, and retail. The stock consists in part as follows.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass, and Hard-ware.

Books and Stationery, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Millitary Goods; and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to make good investments, with their money will do well to call at Lyons' cheap cash store, on Hotchkiss streets, between Main, and Carlin streets, at the New Brick, Variety Store (sign of the Lion.)

Nauvoo, Hancock County Ill., Nov. 7, 1843.-1f.

GRANT & WATT, TAILORS,

MAIN STREET, Nauvoo, Ill.

Are in receipt of the Eastern quarterly fashions, and will do all jobs in the neatest possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

All country orders promptly attended to.

SHERMAN'S MEDICATED LOZENGES.

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparations for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended; ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

COUGH LOZENGES.

Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

WORM LOZENGES.

The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

CAMPFOL LOZENGES.

For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, Lassitude and nervous affections generally. Persons traveling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

CATHARTIC LOZENGES.

The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittent fever of this section of country.

FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.

These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

A cure in all cases guaranteed or the money refunded.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.

This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbago, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared, and its price (only 12 1/2 cents) brings it within the reach of every person in the community.

A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by

J. SNIDER,
Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo

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